

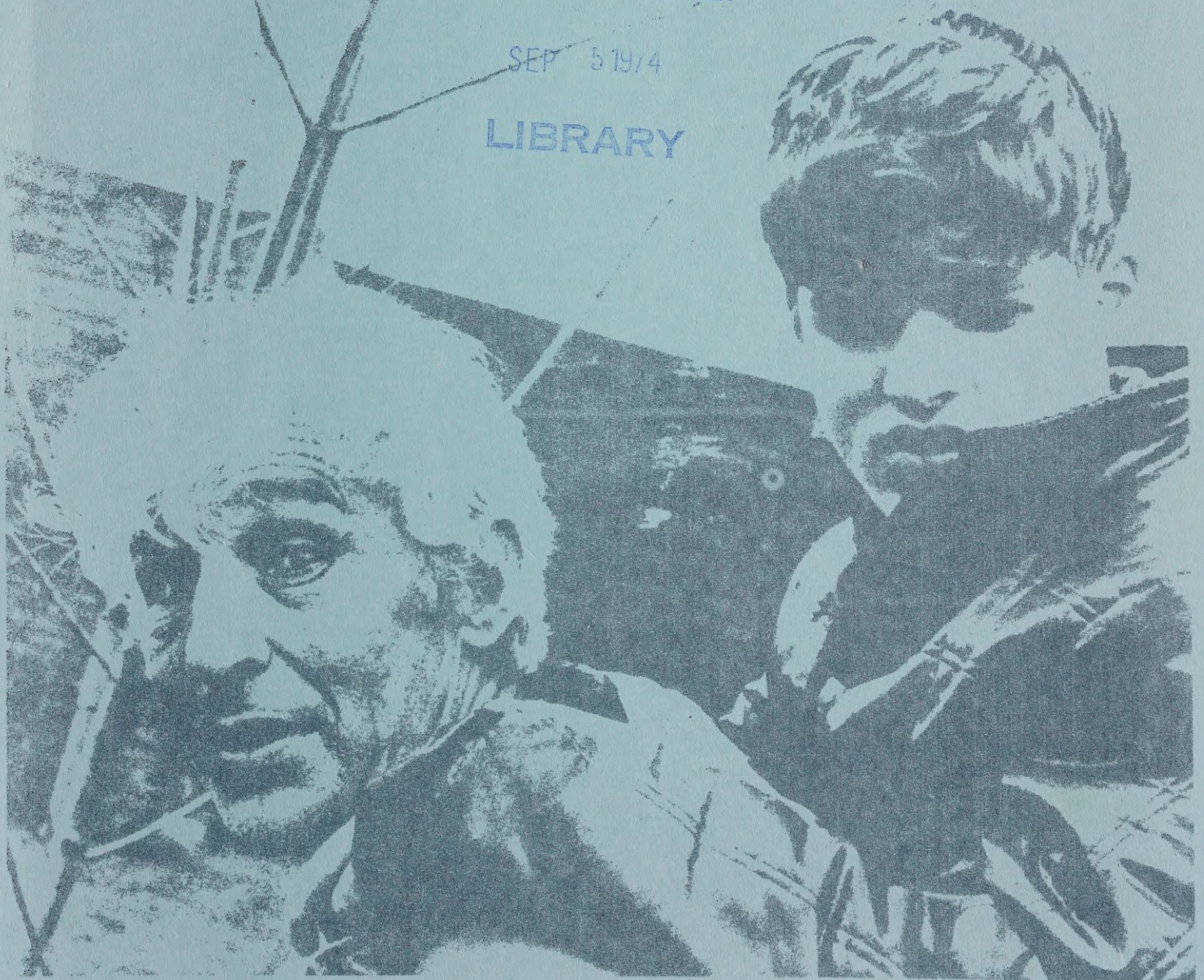


July '74

CENTRE OF CRIMINOLOGY

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July 74

Tarpaper Editorial Policy

TARPAPER IS A
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INTERNATIONAL
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The name "Tarpaper" is derived from convict jargon and is meant to express dissatisfaction with a person, place, or thing. Since the editors have never met a satisfied convict it seems appropriate for their magazine to bear this title.

Tarpaper is published monthly by the inmates of Matsqui Federal Institution. Only opinions expressed on the editorial pages are the opinions of the editorial staff. Other opinions are the views of the particular author. The contents of Tarpaper do not necessarily conform to the official views of either the Solicitor General's Department or the Matsqui Institution.

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This month's cover of Tarpaper is of two members of the Exceptional Childrens Group taking place here at Matsqui. Cover story on page seven written by Murray Pentland.

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tarpaper undercover

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Number 2

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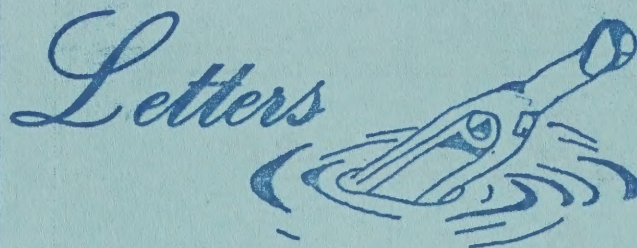
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Editor
Tarpaper

Your publication has received many favourable comments from people at Parole Board Headquarters and I agree with them. Your serious comments on issues in corrections and the Criminal Justice System are well presented and the light humor exemplified by "Jewells" is particularly enjoyable.

Yours sincerely
B.K. Stevenson,
Board Member.

Editor
Tarpaper

I have just finished carefully reading the May 1974 edition of Tarpaper.

This is the first opportunity I've had to read your publication, and I wish to commend you and your staff on the excellence of the contributions, both in content and in writing.

Sincerely
Nicole Strickland
Province Editorial

Editorial

The criminal...man, woman, or child is set apart from society for an act contrary to the mores of the society he or she lives in. The criminal, when caught, has been confined, stigmatized, denied full citizenship, and is looked upon as some type of contagious disease when released from confinement. This is the way of our society!

Every day the number of criminals behind bars increases. There are presently thousands of men, women, and children confined throughout Canada, and the prison populations are rapidly rising.

Where will it stop? It would seem that with thousands of criminals accounted for, crime would be substantially reduced, but evidently this is not so.

Just where do they come from? Almost everything written about crime today is concerned with the apprehension, confinement, and correction of the criminal. There is very little in print today about the anatomy of the criminal.

It has been popular in the past to assume that criminals come from broken homes, gettos, and skid roads. Criminals themselves, promote the acceptance of these shallow excuses rather than reason out or face basic truths.

Crime is an excrescence of social frustration. If there is a simi-

larity between the wide variety of criminal acts committed every day, it is this: Before a crime is committed, the person's personal social relations have become a source of frustration. The person who feels he or she cannot live up to the expectations of friends might take flight and become an offender of the law.



Just walk through any reform school, jail, or prison in Canada, you will find it filled with persons who responded emotionally to a social upset and committed their crime. Contrary to popular belief, there are very few people in jail who can be classed as professional criminals. The professionals are rational and unemotional. They approach crime in a business-like manner, avoiding emotional acts that lead to arrests and conviction.

Generally, the professionals don't get caught. Prisons are filled with the little people who, under normal social circumstances, don't think in terms of committing crimes. They work, take pride in responsible behavior, and don't act much different from those around them in a free society. It would be impossible to identify the criminal in social groups, without specific knowledge of past history. Because social frustration is not limited to any specific area of society, criminals are products of all levels of our

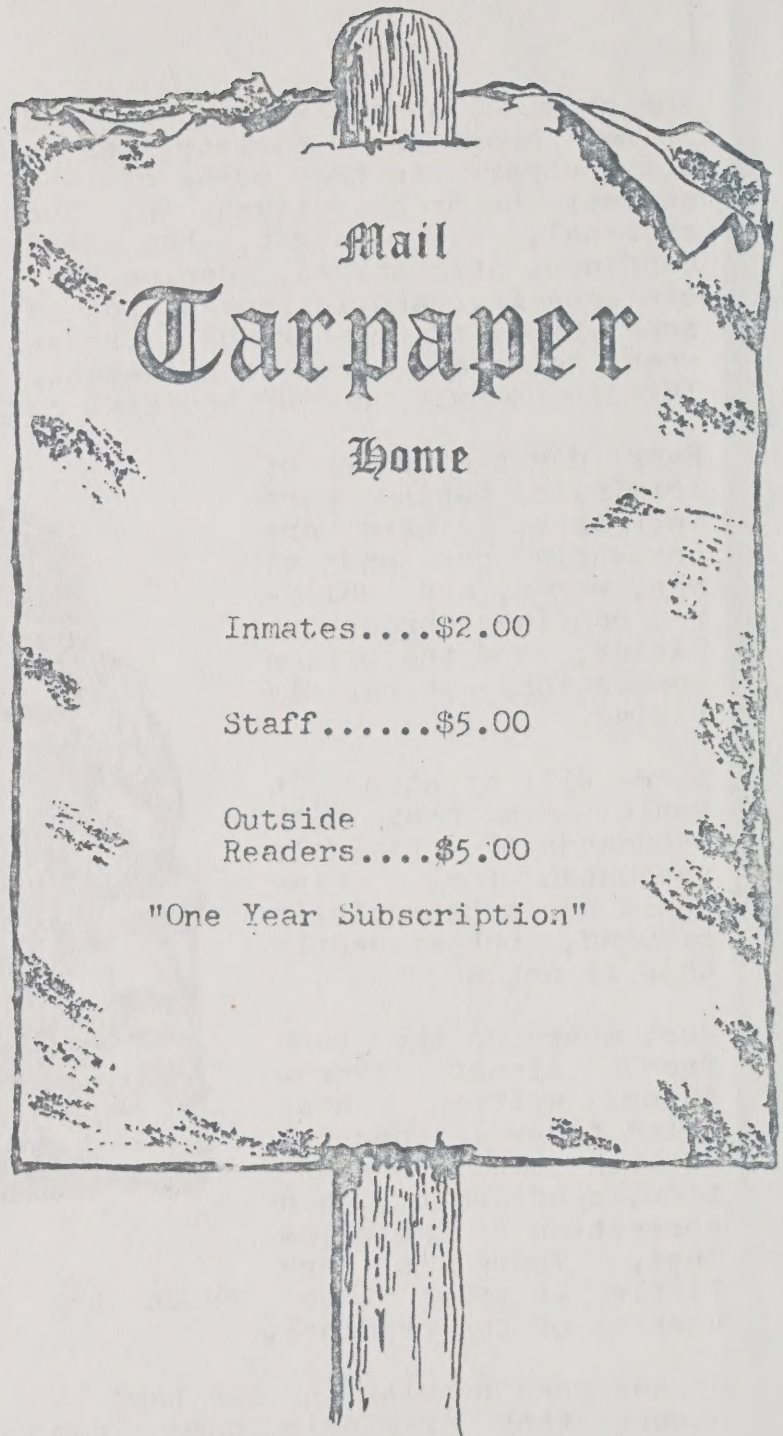
society.

Crime could and would be reduced in Canada if society could overcome the tendency to shun "losers". Generally what the potential criminal needs is a friend. It's that simple. Apathy and lack of concern as friends or parents, is the reason that crime continues to grow in society. The more competitive and impersonal our way of life becomes, the more crime can be expected to exist.

If society ever hopes to put an end to crime, then it must do some research in the area of social attitudes, its own and its criminals. Neither arrest, punishment, or correctional programs will reduce the crime rate in this country as long as children are made to feel inferior and adults are shunned as unimportant.*

LET IT BE KNOWN

Let it be known that society still has judges who actually send a first timer-a young kid-to a place like this because he thinks the opportunity to go to school or learn a trade will be better for him here than on the street. THIS ISN'T A SCHOOL, IT'S A PRISON FOR GOD SAKES!



An Open Letter To The Inmates Of Matsqui

In the last couple of weeks, since the news of my impending departure became generally known, I have been gratified by the number of you who've taken the time to speak to me and express your regret over my leaving. It seems ironic that we often never know who our friends are until we're about to be parted from them.

Many of you are wondering why I am leaving. I have been offered a very good position as a counsellor at a community college in Vancouver - a position which will allow me to do considerable group counselling work which I enjoy. Also, I am leaving because my particular (perhaps peculiar) values and personality quirks cause me to experience a great amount of frustration in this environment. I am not a very patient person and perhaps I expect people and situations to change more quickly than is realistically possible.

I am leaving with only a few regrets - those being that some of the men I've worked with are not yet "on the street". However, I am leaving I believe, a richer and better person. I have learned a great deal here, and I will take that with me - hopefully to permit me to be more effective in helping others.

I especially want to thank those of you who have taken the time and effort to look beyond my official position and see the person underneath. That is difficult for most of us to do in a structure which, because of its very size, forces us to deal with each other as rules instead of persons.

My parting hope for all of you is that you will one day find that special freedom that comes from knowing who you really are, and then becoming the best that person can be.

Sincerely

Marg Penn

TWO POEMS

by Marco Fraticelli

Scaffold

HANGING
UPSIDE DOWN
FROM THE ROOF
INHALING PAINT FUMES
I REALIZED WHY
ONE WAY OR ANOTHER
MICHAELANGELO WAS VERY HIGH.

Showcase

YOU SPEAK
OF YOUR ASSORTED
MALE FRIENDS
AND I FEEL
THE STEEL
PIERCING
AND PINNING
ME

IN YOUR COLLECTION
I'M IN THE THIRD ROW
THIRD FROM THE LEFT.

The Exceptional Children's Program

by Murray Pentland
ex.-5869



World, just go on by at your own harried pace and leave Kenny alone. That is the desire that he had been working towards. No more, at least for twelve hours per week!

What started as an evenings diversion has culminated in what has been recently called 'the most exciting program taking place in the Canadian Penitentiary System today'-The Exceptional Children's Project.

Three years ago this August, a social worker affiliated with the UBC pre-school for Exceptional Children, presented a film called Nicky and Danny, in the #1 classroom here at Matsqui. There followed an hour of discussion, before lock-up, where enough interest was generated, that in the following forty eight hours some three hundred dollars was collected from the inmate population for playground equipment for the pre-school. Once the interest was noted by the pre-school people and the liaison staff member, meetings were held each Wednesday evening for the next eighteen months - with a wide range of speakers presenting an equally large number of topics related to exceptional children, from the profoundly retarded to the genius types.

This program folded when the liaison member left the employment of the government. Before going under, the program had presented a number of inmates with the opportunity to get involved with community-based projects. Some of these led to employment in related fields; others who remained in a voluntary capacity, developed contacts in the community which led to a job in unrelated areas; others are still involved in volunteer work that was started through the temporary absence program at Matsqui. This void was felt!

In May of '73, Matsqui received its full time R.C. priest, in the form of one Mel Cropley. His second official act was to get a group of inmates together in the R.C. Chapel to discuss a program for the residents of Woodlands School - similar to the one he had initiated at Twin Maples Correctional Camp for women. Sixteen inmates showed up for the initial meeting, including four that still remained of the original group of '71. The interest shown encouraged the Father to invite Julius Erdelyi - of Woodlands 'Play to Learn' program - to come out and speak on the workings of his rather revolutionary method of teaching handicapped children. Using a smile or laugh as the basic criterion for teaching appealed to those that took the time from the regular Friday night movie to attend. Soon plans were being formulated for us to have the opportunity to participate in this method of teaching or playing (depending upon where the individual was at), within Matsqui.

By mid-July the plans had been duly formulated; approval had been secured from both institutions; seventeen inmates had made arrangements to leave their places of work for the first three Wednesdays in August; then the kids arrived. To say that the meeting was considered a success, you need only to look at where the three days eventually led - stop in the Chapel any Monday, Tuesday and Thursday and sample the vibes, then determine for yourself. This aspect of the program has been written about before, in detail, but it should be mentioned once more that without the hustle and determination of Julius Erdelyi and his overriding belief that for once, two institutions could complement one another, it is doubtful whether the program could have gotten off the ground, and in all likelihood I would still be residing on 2 NORTH...CELL 26.

Once the three Wednesdays had been successfully completed, the good Father called another meeting and asked for reactions and suggestions from those who had been involved. The continuation and expansion of the program was unanimously agreed upon. Next was how?

A psychologist from Woodlands, Mike Owens by name, had participated in a Wednesday evening meeting, prior to the kids coming out in August, and it was put to him, our problem, that is, of how to broach the subject of our respective institutions in the proper manner. Before he was aware, he became totally enmeshed in the project, to the tune of coordinator at the Woodlands end. Through his advice and example, proposals were made to both Woodlands and Matsqui. They revolved around fifteen residents from Woodlands and twenty from Matsqui, with educational input called for from Douglas College - which would make the R.C. Chapel a regular work location on a five day per week basis - this was in October of '73.

November? December? Whoever said patience could be acquired in prison was sorely mistaken!

To compensate for the absence of the approved full time project, and Julius being only a phone call away, the suggestion of a Christmas party for some kids was accepted - The Group got together some dollars and the party was officially on. A super spread was provided from these funds and some expertise and ingenuity with wood and lacquer by some of the men made a medallion for the kids to remember Christmas of '73. Apparently the food was not to one of the kids liking, for he ate his medallion instead.

After the morass of red tape that everyone had been subjected to, the date for the kids first day finally arrived - January 21, 1974. Then it snowed! That's right

2

folks, postponed on account of the weather. Fortunately the 21st was followed immediately by a warm 22nd! The kids finally made it to Matsqui and the men were waiting expectantly for the person that they had chosen or been appointed to work with over the next six months. We had had the opportunity to build some sort of paper image of our prospective charges, from written data supplied by Mike Owens, but no one knew exactly what they had got themselves into this time. Labels can be quite confusing, for in essence, all we really knew was that these persons had been tagged as severely and profoundly retarded.

To christen the meeting of the mobs, Jody very obligingly spread a little brown over what-ever was handy, being as he was unable to find the prow. We do not know if the Chapel aquired a little character that day or not, but fresh sounds and new odours abounded. When you stop and think of it in terms of communicating, this kid doing a number in his pants can be interpreted as a non-verbal response to - 'hi, how are you' or 'nice day' - or maybe he was just making an observation on the toilet facilities that he felt were lacking on the bus. It has since been established that this is a non-verbal response with only the one interpretation, 'I don' wanna.' We congratulate the manufacturer of 'Nil-Odour' on a very fine product, but are open to suggestions on things Jody might wanna do.

Of the eight 'original' persons, that were presented to us in January, there are only six still with us - one had corrective surgery done on a bum foot and the other came down with pneumonia along with other complications. Of the remainder, only two had speech, consequently much emphasis was placed on the acquisition of speech by the instructors of these four. Although

none are actually speaking at this time, three are progressing on various speech therapy programs that have been established for them. That leaves our Stanley for whom it is supremely difficult to do anything, but to like and lug him around. He has created his own milieu at Matsqui, as he gets everything his own way without uttering a distinguishable sound.

The two medical dropouts were replaced by opposites - Vinnie, who is a large, slow, accepting person with a little speech in two languages, and Michael who has no speech and is a whirling dervish of explosive energy. Never has there been a more effective divining rod for smarties, in the history of autistic kids, than Michael.

Probably the single most important gauge to measure the effect the overall program is having on its varied participants is the visual one. There is no possible way that I can put into words the things that are happening to and for others within the group...in fact, I don't know whether most of them would be able to do it for themselves, if asked.

I can relate things that I have seen, putting me through the whole emotional gamut, such as Lloyd who has been around for some forty odd years yet was unable to take a confident, self-assured step; trembled on narrow inclines; went bananas when he got more than two inches above terra firma. He had been restricted to a world of ramps, for the most part, for an extended period of time; then these two people whom he had started to trust were asking him to walk up an incline that was only some four inches wide; take steps without the assistance of another person or aid to steady him if he felt trepidation. All of this was accomplished with a plethora of, 'how about you's' and

2

some quiet squawking from Lloyd. Then the crunch came - they wanted him to jump off one of these steps that he had obliged them in learning to negotiate. So he started to put them on by winding up to jump for a full five minutes, with much wiping of the furrowed brow (which never did provide him with a drop of perspiration). then kind of slithering off with his arms still in motion for the jump. Soon he had the undivided attention of everyone in the room - with shouts of encouragement coming from every corner - so that when he finally did jump, for the first time, he got a standing ovation. Next was to get him off the ground and see how he handled that - not very quietly I'll tell you. If we had thought he had voiced his loudest verbal protest in the past, there was simply no comparison to the squawk he started to emit when suspended on a four inch piece of board, three feet of the ground. Yet he did it... walking the five foot length, with a firm grasp on his main man's mop granted, but he did it then and continues to do it with less and less fear each time.

This same man is now singing four songs every day he is out at the 'squi, and just lets it all hang out when he comes to the chorus. He is talking more and with much longer sentences. Fewer 'how about you's', now punctuates his speech, his vocabulary has more than tripled (if you count words like kumagi), that have most of their significance in the setting in which he learned them. He has become fascinated in looking through magazines and is beginning to associate things he sees everyday with what he is discovering in the books. Lloyd and his people are making strides together!

How about Kenny! He is the quiet kid in the corner, with the tall grey haired shadow. He looks quiet and composed over there with his

hands folded neatly in his lap. He looks perfectly 'normal'. If you watch him long enough you will notice that he doesn't talk an awful lot - in fact not at all. He would be quite content to sit in his corner and give shifty-eyed looks to the rest of the room, when he thought no one else was looking or he wouldn't be caught by your eyes. World, just go on by at your own harried pace and leave Kenny alone, for that is the desire that he has been working towards for some time now. No more; at least for twelve hours per week! He is into laughing at his friend, who is no longer self-conscious when playing the fool so Kenny will respond appropriately. He even cried one day!

He has repeatedly shown he can distinguish differences in colours and sizes of objects, although his instructor is not exactly sure by what reasoning process. He is still unable to express himself verbally, but is now miming his friend for a half hour each day in front of a mirror, and is liking what he sees and hears. He appreciates the image he is projecting in the mirror during these sessions. Maybe he is starting to like himself, too!!

Stanley! Now what can anyone say about Stanley except that he is a beautiful person. If you have been in the institution for any length of time and have been met in the walkway by a two and a half foot apparition, strolling down to the gym with his nose an inch and three-quarters off the sidewalk, you have been exposed to the first glimpse Stanley usually presents to people he doesn't know. His gait resembles something that you would expect to find at a stilt convention.

Stan doesn't talk. He doesn't put puzzles together with any sense of what he is doing - if at all. He



does enjoy, to the fullest, any small accomplishment you make him aware of, by an ear-touching smile. He does not have such gross eating habits as he once had. He does not grind his teeth so much. He has quit smacking himself on the head with the regularity he once did to abuse himself.

He can capture a newcomer to the room faster than anyone else, by clambering onto your knee and giving you his full repertoire of sounds - this can also become an impromptu shower if he gets carried away. He is our unproclaimed mascot. He's O.K. If anyone is in a quandary as to his worth as a human being or his being the object of lots of loose affection, may I direct you to his main man - the bearer of the most publicized tatoo on the West Coast (maybe even Canada).

One thing that there has been no end to is the quest for more and more knowledge on each man's individual kid. Mike Owens was invaluable in this regard by giving as much direction as he was capable, then seeking out other Woodlands Staff members when he became stymied. The project has had a tremendous amount of support from some of the Woodlands Staff, UBC preschool and the Children's Hospital. These participants are far too many to mention individually but they know that their efforts are appreciated, simply by the response that they get when at Matsqui.

Mention should be made that without the efforts of Father Cropley, the project would have died on the vine long ago. Besides coming up with the transportation - in the form of a sixteen passenger bus - and having to deal with some incredible hassles from areas that should be leaning over backwards in support, he has had to maintain his other commitments as the R.C. Pr-

iest of both Matsqui and the Regional Medical Centre. He is truly a 'goodly'!

I think I've mentioned everyone except the most important participants of all - the twenty or so people who presently reside in Matsqui Correctional Institution, who make the whole thing go. They have had to share a small area (especially on bad weather days), where there has been ample opportunity for bad feelings to find a home. Personality clashes have occurred, and been dealt with to the satisfaction of all concerned. No one could possibly fraud it within the group of people, for if you don't hold up your end of the responsibilities, you are quickly made aware of your shortcomings.

A lot has been said about the need for volunteers and paraprofessionals of our type in the community - not very much has been done about it to date. Everything has to be slow and easy, regardless of the fact that personal progress is being severely retarded in many cases...bureaucracies, you know. What of immediate needs? - the people that are ready to make some adjustments on the street, to further the ones that they are experiencing now on the inside (both personally and in prison). It is unrealistic to think that every person involved in this project will make this type of work their vocation on returning to the street, but it must be evident to all penologists that a means to earn money is not going to keep a man out of prison. Everyone involved in the project assumed a large portion of responsibility when they became involved and they have since had to contribute ingenuity, sustained interest; knowledgeable inquisitiveness; and a lot of themselves.

Is there to be no real consideration for what is happening within

Matsqui - just lip service? Does the full pound have to be duly extracted before any 'rehabilitative' moves can be made? Rehabilitation does not happen in an institution, but in the community. Too many of the people, on whose shoulders rests the responsibility of some form of release, have not taken the time to come and investigate or at least satisfy their own curiosities as to what is really happening within this prison, and its effect. Have a look at what has happened to the people that have been fortunate enough to get out on a consistent basis, or for that matter on a random-basis, you will find that no one has violated his commitments, either to the parole or pass board or to the area that he was granted a leave of absence. Would it make a difference if there were more feed-

back from the street? Is it necessary to jump into the political arenas of the three agencies (Federal Penitentiary System, Parole Service and the Provincial Government), thereby detracting from the essentials of the project? When the powers start slipping into the 'yes but', syndrome, it can be considered as an ominous sign, which usually ends in them with holding much needed support.

The fact that the project has been operating on a non-budget since its inception and has since been refused the funds to operate the bus, for at least another six months, indicates effort expended, at personal sacrifice, by most of the actual participants. Come, have a look at what is happening now, forecast the potential, then start loosening the purse strings or the top of the pen to sign some release papers. We are in dire need of a little positive reinforcement.

At the time of this writing, we received the go ahead to increase both the number of instructors and instructees. This is fine, and one of the goals that we have been working towards, but if we can't get a steady source of funds for transportation - if nothing else - then what is the sense of it all? We certainly can't wish the kids to Matsqui or us to Woodlands! The project was fortunate enough to obtain the perfect person to handle the transportation, yet his contract expires at the end of May and because it didn't have a rider clause to extend his salary, we face the possibility of losing him. Why?

I have probably neglected to mention many of the other people that have contributed so much time and effort to the project, especially the staff from Woodlands. We thank you now.



Rehabilitation

By
Felonious Convictus

Rehabilitation is the most over used word in the Penal Systems, particularly by those who do not know what the word really means.

For those who do not know what it means, the Webster's New Collegiate Dictionary defines it as:

re-ha-bil-i-tate: 1a: to restore to a former capacity: REINSTATE b: to restore to good repute: reestablish the good name of 2a: to restore to a former state (as of efficiency, good management, or solvency) b: to restore to a condition of health or useful and constructive activity.

It's funny that the next word in my dictionary is "rehash", which means to work up again or to repeat, adding nothing new.

It seems that we are being rehashed, not rehabilitated. We all know the major areas that need improvement: vocational training recognized by industry and not just making work for a person while doing time: more responsibilities for the men which will give them a chance to show they can handle projects themselves; and most of all there needs to be a greater expression of trust by the administration to those who have shown they can handle responsibilities.

It all boils down to a simple statement; "I am a MAN! Treat me like one!"



A Matter of Conscience

Standing in the middle of the street
they screamed at each other
thru the pervading darkness.
One yelling, "I'm turning you in
I saw you side swipe that guy's car,"
the other yelling even louder, "Okay,
and while we're down at the station
you can tell them you've been pushin'
dope." That night, the first one
rented a U-HAUL and quickly left town.

-- Glee Knight
California

Little
Bummers

coming back from a past decline in the food

forgetful editors

no cups

no night-tray

butterflys with a sting

the rose tatoo

not getting mail

being turned down
at the pass board

people who want
baseball practice in
the rain

rationalization

no peanut

no peanut butter

bad weather on the

day of the open house

aircraft flying over at 1:00am

counsellors

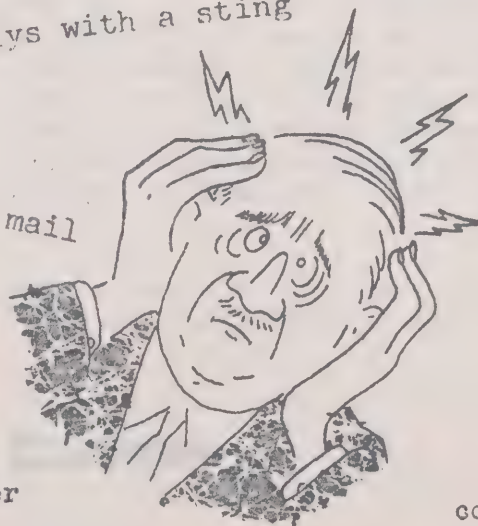
that dont do

their paper work

liver

criteria

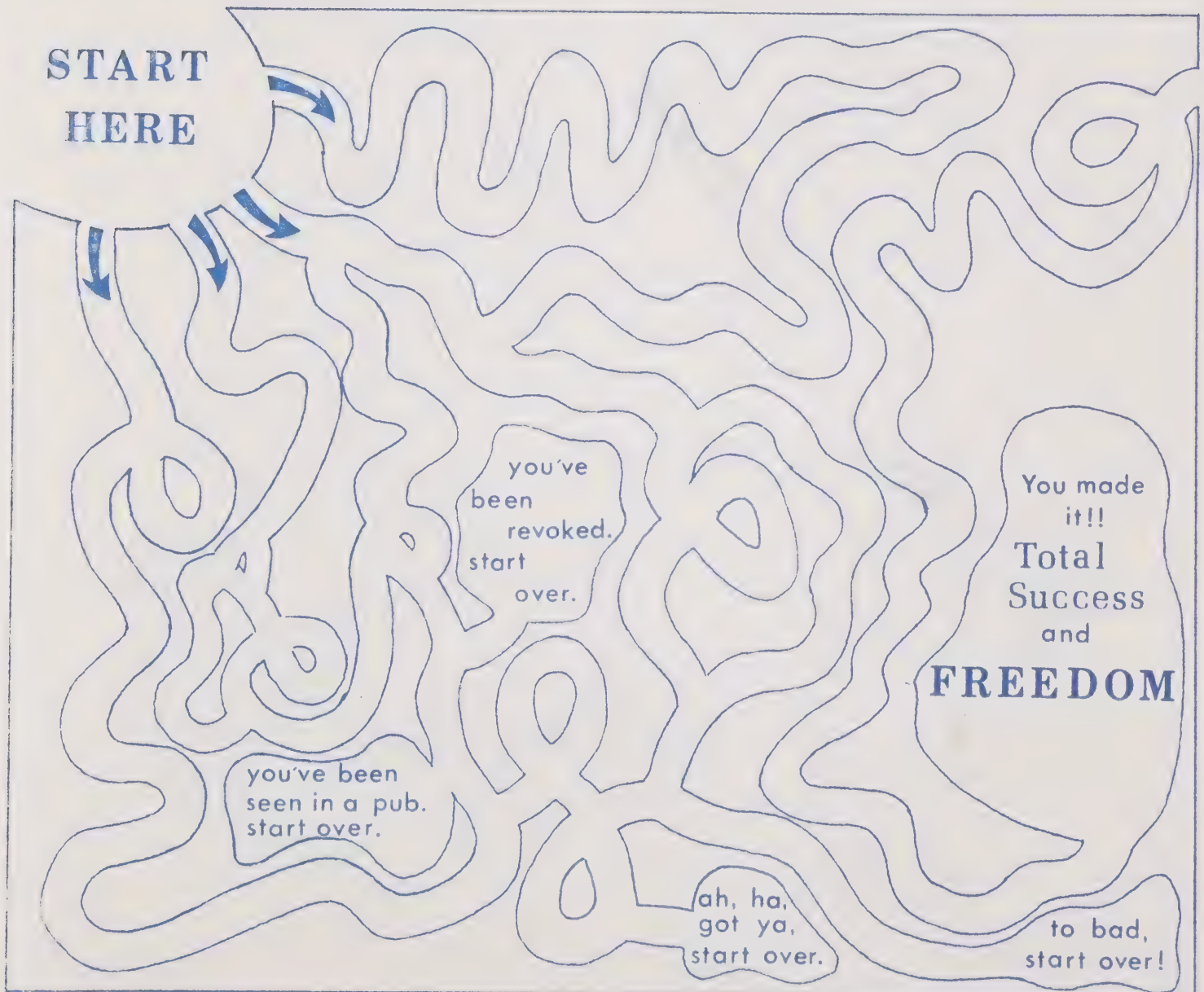
rookie L.C.'s who cant count!



Tarpaper Maze!

You have just been released on Mandatory Parole.
Your mission, if you wish to accept it, is to stay
out of prison and become a successful asset to so-
ciety. I DARE YOU TO TRY IT!

(answer on last page)



Jewels Lyfer at work

Hay You! with the lawn mower.

Ther's a meeting taking place
in here. Could you go and cut
the grass some where else.
The noise is disturbing us.

VAROOM

Yea!



Hay You! with the lawn mower.

Yea.'

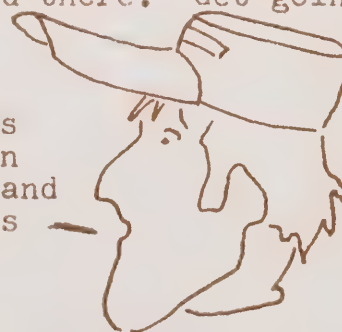
VAROOM

Ther's a meeting taking place
in here. Could you go and cut
the grass some where else.
The noise is disturbing us.



Jewels how come you've stopped
cutting the grass. You have'nt cut
over there and there. Get going!

But sir. There is
a meeting going on
in those buildings and
the noise disturbs
the people.



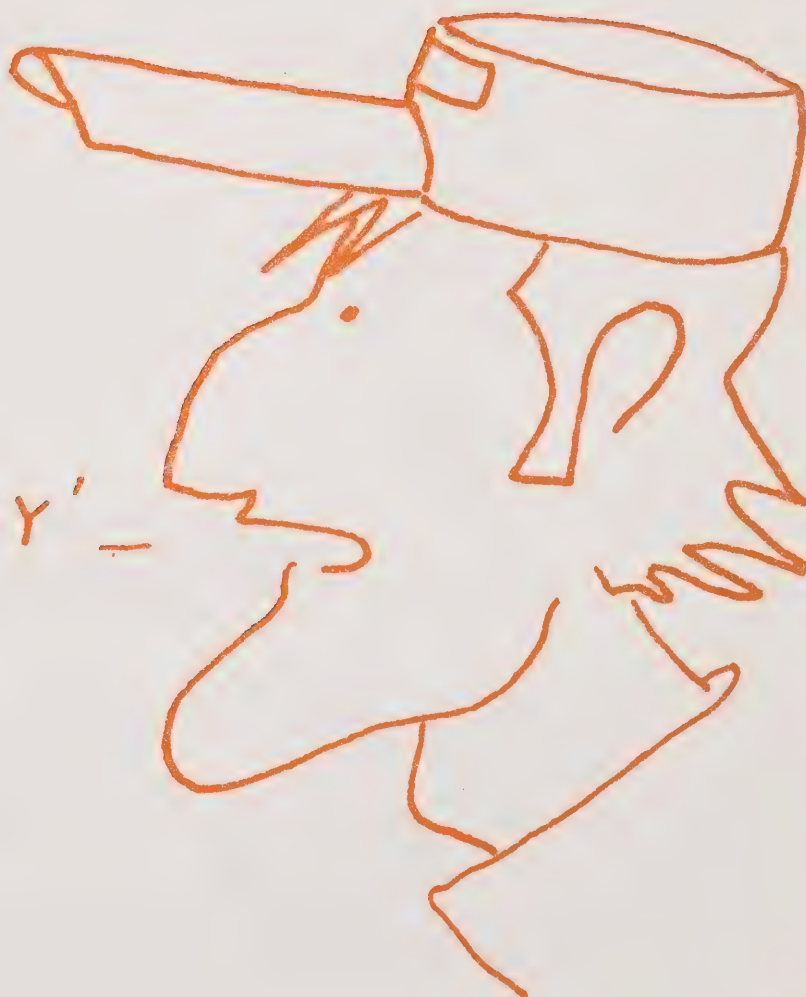
I don't care!
Get that grass cut.

(LATER AT WARDENS COURT)



Jewels you have two charges
here. Both for disturbing the
meetings that were taking
place in the Chaples.
How do you plead?

'INSANITY' -



Calvin
& Hobbes

TELEVISE YOUR EVENTS

The Matsqui Institution Video Tape Recording Group is available to record events of interest in the Matsqui, Sumas, Abbotsford area.

This is part of a community oriented prison project and is free of charge.

We can: Tape your events, games, graduation ceremony and non-profit organizations, and have them re-played at your meetings, re-unions or have it televised on Channal Three Cable Vision.

CONTACT:

R.T.I.
Matsqui Institution
Box 2500,
Abbotsford, B.C.
Phone 859-4841



*"The Law in it's Majestic Equality for All
Forbids Both Rich and Poor Men
To Steal Bread, Beg in the Streets
And Sleep Under Bridges."*

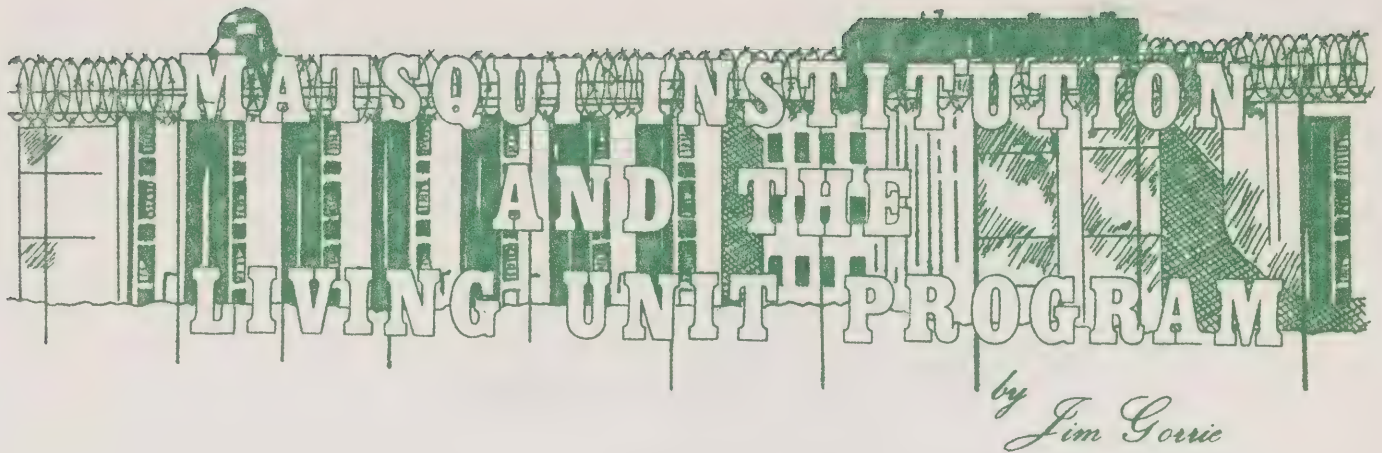
Frank



crimestoppers
notebook
ROOKIES!

remember, before you tell an
inmate to put his cigarette out when
in the dining room to put YOURS
out FIRST!

DICK TRASHY



MATSQUI INSTITUTION AND THE LIVING UNIT PROGRAM

by Jim Gorrie

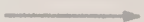
Shortly after returning through the portals of "Matsqui Hilton" -- as the local urbanite is oft to name it--I was immediately aware of the lack of change. The only transiting a physical one--an additional fence and barbed wire on the perimeter, and additional walls and fences within the prison confines.

The Living Unit (L.U.) Program, in spite of all the praises and expectations initially bestowed upon it, has seemingly made small strides towards its intended goal. In reference to this goal a common inmate response being "Whatever that (goal) may be." The inmates, who incidentally play the most decisive role and are most aware of the progress of the program, have never been explicitly informed as to the rationale behind the program's instigation--a dilemma not uncommon within a penal society. In effect the goal is two-fold: to create a social atmosphere in which inmates are encouraged to become trust worthy, and to live more productively without harming others nor themselves; and to change inmates 'behaviour by exposure to situations requiring social responsibility and by teaching through experience which solutions create the greatest satisfaction. The context of this two-fold goal is taken from 'The Living Unit Concept/1-Philosophy and goals'. One could hardly be considered rash if he were to

point out that neither the atmosphere nor behaviour have undergone significant change.

The following paper is a assortment of advocations, statements and suggestions, all of which will be ridiculed and suppressed or praised and considered, dependent upon the status the individual holds within our 'society'. Regardless, all concerned and affected parties will be able to relate, at least in part, to the material contained within the next few pages. Opinions expressed are based upon life, work and contemplation over a thirty month span in this institution, and subsequently upon the collective views of inmates and those of staff, both custodial and L.U., all of whom will remain anonymous for obvious reasons.

There are manifest drawbacks to and reasons for the unsatisfactory progress of the L.U. Program. Some of these have been apparent from the onset and have resulted in a similar failure of this same program in other institutions, both back east and south of the border. Why another attempt after so much discontent is apparently beyond the integrity of even the most knowledgeable and astute members of our particular 'society'. Aside from the above reference this work will be concerned only with the issue at hand.



The most omnipresent obstacle to the success of the program is the apparent ineffectiveness of the L.U. Staff. The general consensus among inmates indicates that the reason for this is two-fold: Custodial interference, and distrust for both the program and its personnel as displayed by the inmate. The eradication of the former is the most difficult in that the Administration has always considered the security of the institution to be first and foremost. Regardless of what anyone cares to or does say, the Security staff is the prison authority. But could they not permit themselves to relinquish some of this internal control and concentrate their attention upon the fenced perimeter of our domain? After all, this is basically the duty for which they were appointed; and it is in this area where their capabilities could be best utilized.

By revising the allocation of security staff duties the ensuing result would be less involvement, and thus less interference in general living conditions by custodial staff. Their primary purpose within the institution--the maintenance of security--only detracts from the potential effectiveness of any remedial program. Perimeter placements for such personnel are presently in effect successful at the Regional Medical Centre. Even the most pessimistic objector would find difficulty in assessing the need for internal security greater in Matsqui than in R.M.C. The prevalent inmate personality is such that the repeated confrontation with a uniform denotes authoritarianism, suppression and other equally distasteful conditions.

With the relegation of custodial staff to the physical perimeter would come a diminishing amount of 'gaming' and psychological warfare. The 'We/They' syndrome would become less evident, thus allowing

for, although not necessarily fashioning, reality therapy-- simply an open, honest and realistic approach to communication. The distrust generated by inmates for staff would be largely alleviated if the two factions (of staff) were not constantly vying for control of and playing 'head games' with the inmate. Improvement of the program can be inevitably enhanced by the L.U. personnel assuming the necessary course of action to provide autonomy from Security. The inmate must be able to differentiate between these two factions and to fully realize their distinct and varying roles. This is no easy task--especially in light of the fact that the majority of L.U. staff were recruited from the custodial ranks.

The inmate concept of the L.U. Officer's role can be seen as that of a liaison officer / counsellor. Readily evident is the need for this individual to possess certain personality traits achieved largely through work and knowledge in the field of the Behavioural Sciences. Book knowledge, although an asset, is in itself insufficient criteria to warrant said placement; such education being a very destructive force if misapplied. The minimal requirement of the applicant should be a practical experience of both urban and prison life, and principally the personality such a life style cultivates.

A successful program should be concerned with the physiological growth of both staff and inmate. Each must satisfy and reinforce the other. Who is more learned in prison life, games and escapisms than the inmate? Interaction must be induced through emotion and realistic motivation. Truth and realism can only be achieved through exemption from punitive measures. If a man is to 'cop out' in order to raise and deal with a problem area, he needs total assurance

of immunity. This 'cop out' concerns his failure created by the problem, and it is this problem to which we must direct our attention; and not to isolate the incident of failure. The inmate's fear of reprisal from staff and/or his peers will certainly negate any attempt in seeking assistance. As things are now it is not possible for the inmate to ignore his fear of reprisal.

L.U. personnel should be more responsible for regulating life in the Unit, the various groups and social activities. Action taken in the form of major changes and reprisals should be conducted in accordance with inmate awareness and/or foreknowledge. Although inmate government is not presently feasible, the populace should at least be granted the courtesy of consultation. Justification, rather than rationalization, should be the rule of order in initiation any new policy. Decisions involving a joint endeavour by staff and inmate should be employed for L.U. Team court sessions, internal transfers, requests, grievances, etc. The aforementioned would of course be of a nature not requiring intervention by custodial, Administrative nor outside personnel (i.e. other institutions and their staff or the National Parole Service). All involved parties should be present and vocal regarding decisions. Accompanying this should be the abolition of authoritarian (rank) rule, in favour of a collective effort.

The preceding passages have dealt almost in their entirety with the negative aspects which have seemingly deterred the success of the L.U. Program. This paper would hardly seem valid or constructive without proposed alternatives to the presently applied policies and functions. Thus, I now turn my circumspection towards enlightening both staff and inmates as to a more viable approach.

First and foremost is the redundant statement "voluntary incentive on the part of the inmate is the primary necessity for change". Personal and individualised interviews should be granted during the induction period; these serving the purpose of informing the inductee of policy, procedure and program. The next course of action must be assumed by the inmate. He must be shown how to choose and not what!

A one-to-one correspondence (between staff and inmate) should be established in order to enhance the development of trust, honesty and an opportunity to delve into the individual personalities. This insight into the inmate's character might possibly reveal the root of his actual 'problem' -- his reason for being here. In order to solve addiction, obsession or whatever, one must resolve said 'problem'. Critical analysis, intensive discussion (and non-verbal participation where applicable) are essential. Staff decisions should for the most part rest with the designated L.U. 1. Only in situations of absolute necessity should the Team and/or L.U. 2 be consulted; and definitely only with the inmate's consent. This is to ensure continuity of trust by and with the inmate. A vast amount of the 'red tape' and paper work will become unwarranted--thus providing a general stress release -- through a mutual confidence by inmate and Administration in the competence of the L.U. 1.

All of the inmate's involvement (work and leisure) would be compared in relative terms to his future life on the street. The fact that both societies complement and intermingle should be stressed. 'Inside' jargon and philosophy are defeatist in nature; needing eradication to a positive incentive and direction. The compliance and potential for the development of pride and self-respect is sadly

lacking. The instillation of same does not evolve simply through personal possessions and choice of apparel and decor. But rather with the dispensation of responsibility and decision in conjunction with the above mentioned and less invoking prerogatives.

In a penal society punishment is definitely a deterrent rather than an incentive, and as such should be more carefully administered. Granted, it may sometimes be deemed necessary but when employed in its present fashion, punishment accomplishes little if anything, other than bad vibes...When applicable, punitive action should complement the infraction. Simultaneously, the concerned inmate(s) should be explicitly informed as to why the infraction is considered just that, and why the particular punishment doled out is deemed appropriate. Arbitrary decisions (without inmates consultation) and lack of inmate recourse and unethical can only serve to reinforce the general philosophy that penal life is stigmatic in that it disallows for personality growth through communication. Mass punishment only serves to heighten animosity, desensitization, etc. It can neither be justified nor rationalized.

The 'reward system' is another critical cause of failure. Intended as a motivation factor, its inappropriate application produces just the opposite--discontent and negation. Inmates often feel compelled to use anti-social tactics in order to attempt achievement of their goal--

departure from penal servitude. One must connive, plot, subrogate and manipulate to enhance his personal progress. By the Administration's knowledge that such a plot exists and by their lack of counter-measures, they are in effect sanctioning the detrimental cliché--"the end justifies the means"--that perpetuates incarceration. This systematic granting of privileges and recompense is applicable to both societies but not similarly applied. Don't flaunt or dangle it for the sake of enticement, but rather allow for such to satisfy the needs of the individual.

For fear of reiteration and redundancy, I feel compelled to culminate this expose. The systematic suppression of inmate personality growth by the L.U. program with originally induced me to take pen in hand, now causes me to surmount to the relinquishment of my purpose. While contemplating and composing this article I personally, through catharsis, have been enlightened as to the present state of and potential for the L.U. Program, as it exists in Matsqui Institution. If others are to be similarly enlightened and improvement (progression, success, etc.) is to be realized, then we are that much closer to our purported goal--the assimilation of a responsible life-style within the institution that will ensure an equally responsible self-realized life-style on the Outside. This is congruent with the personal goal of every inmate in every prison--permanent liberation from penal servitude.

AUTHOR'S NOTE: Considerable incentive for writing this article stemmed from my reading Kind and Usual Punishment (The Prison Business) by Jessica Mitford. Ms. Mitford's book however, was devoted to revealing the deplorable conditions rampant throughout the American Penal System. As the dilemma within our prison can only be resolved through a revamping of programs by both staff and inmates, I felt an article comprising proposals, incentives and the ensuing results to be more appropriate and better utilized.

Clericus

File this
Throw that out
Alert the
 busy secretary
In re each
 claim and actuality
To better serve
 the cause of alphabet
Throw this out
File that

File this
Throw that out
We know
 beyond a doubt
That perfect order
 reconciles

And now
 throw out the files



REGULAR PAY FOR INMATES

There is much talk within institutions across Canada about the federal Cabinet approving a plan to pay all working inmates up to the federal minimum wage of \$2.20 an hour. There seems to be total agreement among the inmates that this plan is a step in the right direction of penology.

To ensure that the inmates have work to do, Solicitor-General Warren Allmand and Supply and Services Minister Jean-Pierre Goyer have successfully pushed a program to steer an increasing amount of Government business - up to \$25-million annually within 10 years - to the prisons which now house 9,200 inmates.

The idea of paying inmates isn't new. It was tried on an experimental basis at William Head Institution two years ago and according to Mr. Allmand and penitentiary officials, the project worked well. Inmates who were paid the minimum wage contributed a certain amount toward their upkeep in prison, paid income tax and unemployment insurance, and saved a set amount. The same dollar division will apply to the country-wide program.

The new inmate payment program won't cost the taxpayers more money. The program is meant to provide meaningful work for inmates, (who presently only get from 60 to 90 cents a day) and is designed to be financially self-supporting. Prison products will be priced to reflect basic manufacturing costs, to help defray capital expenditures on equipment and wage paid to inmates.

Inmates will not have access to

money they earn, apart from a small weekly "canteen" allowance for cigarettes and other necessities. Most of the money will be placed in a bank account for the inmates and will be kept for his release, or paid to his dependents on a regular basis. Such payments will help take some inmates families off municipal and provincial welfare rolls and give a inmate something to start with once released.

This program, once it becomes fully effective, will involve about a third of the total prison population and has been procolating slowly through the bureaucracy of the Canadian Penitentiary Service for the past two years.

Questions are being raised about the program such as; What happens to the 1,500 inmates who are engaged in training programs of one kind or another? And what of the 2,000 prisoners taking academic courses, not mentioning the thousands of inmates who are "kept busy" doing a variety of chores around the prisons themselves - cooking, laundering, and painting.

Mr. Allmand said that inmates who are working in other than industries programs "will be on a different basis, "but he did not specify just what such working inmates will recieve.

Those taking educational courses won't be paid any wage, just as students on the outside aren't paid.

This program is a very big step in the right direction for it will not only give an inmate a financial

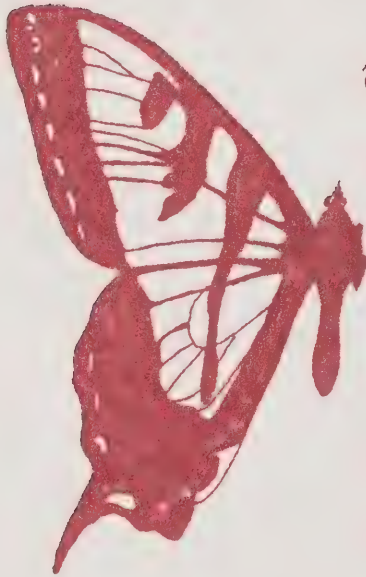


base to help establish himself once released, but the program will also bring about a great change in the operation of the industrial shops. and improvements will have to be made to bring up there standard of

products.

No doubt the motivation to work will increase within the institutions and will therefore improve the inmates working habits and better prepare him for what is facing him on the street.

Katrine



Touch...
and i'll not be-
but more-
than the Autumn Sting...

oh, friend, butterfly
blindman nods-
i give you God...
lost in the echoes of me.

Edmund J. Watts

KINGS ICHTHYOLOGISTS AND FISH PONDS



Once upon a time in the Greatest Country in the world-during the Time of Yesterday, and on the vast estate of the willing, but incapable, King Nescience-was located a beautiful and spacious garden. This garden was a veritable cornucopia of vegetation and abundance. Growing therein was a countless variety of flowers, plants, and trees, ranging from the stately Redwood tree thru the lowly but fruitful potato vine. It was a wonderful garden and everyone seeing it could hardly help but compare it with the fabled Garden of Eden.

Now in this garden, situated almost in the exact center of it, was a large and ornate Fish Pond. Herein at all hours of the day and night, swimming busily around-frolicking, diving, gliding, and enjoying the cool, clear, essence of the water-were millions upon millions of multi-colored fish. A chance visitor stumbling on this idyllic water scene would be immediately charmed by the aquatic aura of harmony which seemed to exist in this beautiful and sparkling panorama-were his attention not drawn to isolated instances of nonconformity amongst the silvery-finned denizens. Here and there, if the visitor were a skilled observer, he could single out, certain strangely acting fish which were evidently not contributing to the mellifluous motion of the majority, but seemed to be obstinately darting hither and yon in direct conflict to the stream of the many. This, in contrast to the goal of most of the fish (which-upon careful study of their movements, passage, and destination-seemed to be continuous

circling of their watery confines in a never-ending journey), was enough to interrupt, inconvenience, and impede their seemingly perpetual progress. If the visitor would have tarried long enough to witness the feeding hour he would have found much more evidence of nonconformity in the actions of these rebel fish.

Each evening at sundown, small pipelike mechanisms at the north end of the pond would swing into motion and as each fish passed them they would eject a certain amount of food. This continued until the greater number of the fish had been fed, and then the feeding stations (for this is what the pipelike mechanisms were) abruptly halted their dispensing of food. Then, if the observer would have calculated the number of fish remaining unfed, he would probably have found, to his astonishment, that they added up to exactly the number of rebel fish he had seen earlier attempt to disrupt the harmonious flow of conforming fish painstakingly making their foreordained rounds. Naturally he would have automatically reached the conclusion that the amount of food dispensed was in direct proportion to the number of fish in the pond and the number of trips they had earlier made past these feeding stations. He would have been correct in his conclusion, for that is exactly the mechanized method by which these fish were fed each day.

Of course this would have been a very practical and labor-saving method of provisioning these delightfully formed and beautifully colored fish if the Ichthyologist appointed by the king had been painstaking enough in his original observation of their Ichthyological habits to realize that in every school of fish there are nonconformists-or odd-balls. But instead of observing and experimenting with

a large enough group so that he could reach a true conclusion, he was invariably lazy and hasty, and had satisfied himself with insufficient data.

But what of the fish who were left unfed each day? In this group by odds of chance were both those who had conformed to the majority's intentions of each contributing his expected number of rounds so that all would be fed, and the rebels who evidently didn't give a damn if some of their contemporaries were unfairly deprived or not. Imagine the surprise and the poor sucker-like looks on the faces of the innocent fish that day when they finally realized their day's swimming was for naught. No wonder it was not long before the rebels were ostracized and looked down upon.

And in the days that followed it was only appropriate that the conforming fish, by sheer strength of numbers, insured that the recalcitrant and rebellious fish were usually last in the stream of lines leading to the feeding stations. Eventually this led to the rebel fish exercising every stratagem they could-short of swimming the expected rounds for feeding-to pilfer, sponge, steal, and hi-jack from their earning brethren. (Sound familiar?)

There soon came to be such a turmoil in the once quiet and congruous Fish Pond that it wasn't long before King Nescience was informed of this. Shocked and angered at the audacity of the rebel fish in even daring to disrupt any regal procedure that he had ordained, he ordered a smaller, separate fish pond to be built in the exact center of the larger one, its walls to be constructed of solid rock in order that no one (not even the other fish) could see inside, and he decreed that all recalcitrant and rebel fish be transferred ther-

ein Immediately. And he designated the official Ichthyologist (the lazy, hasty one who had failed in his original observation of the fish) to use any and all methods of punishment he thought necessary to break the spirit of the rebel fish.

Being sadistic by nature, the Ichthyologist immediately set to work with relish. He starved the rebel fish, He beat them, he flayed them, he hung them up by their gills, he isolated some of them in the underwater channels of the new fish pond (which, by the way, was soon mockingly called the "Clink"). Some of the barbier and more troublesome rebels he put to death by flipping them out of their watery prison and on to the large rock on the small island in the center of the pond where they slowly and agonizingly died under the hot midday sun. (This form of punishment was officially called Dehydration, but was soon appropriately referred to by the rebel fish as "getting the 'hot rock'").

After varying periods of time, the rebel fish who were still alive (the ones who hadn't gone "stare crazy": symptom of such was subject continually and lifelessly swimming indolently around and around in a one or two foot circle and exhibiting two large, staring pap-eyes) were returned to the outer confines of the Fish Pond. But after a short period of time, a large percentage of them were up to their old tricks-so it was back to the Clink again, over and over in a never-ending cycle.

The years passed by in this Greatest Country in the world with the problem of the Fish Pond and the rebel fish still not solved. Finally, in the Time of Today, there succeeded to the throne a more learned and modern king who was given the name of King Inexpedience, Immediately on his corona-

tion, he decided he would solve the problem of the Fish Pond and the rebel fish without delay. Wasting no time, he hurriedly fired the current Ichthyologist (who was of the same mold as the one of King Nescience's reign) and hired a new one who was reputed to have had remarkable success throughout the world with his daring, new and unheard of, Ichthyological theories.

This new Ichthyologist had worked with fish for such a great length of time that he had a lot of compassion even for the rebel fish, and it was said that he occasionally identified with them. But whether or not this is true, it must be stated that he attempted with all his skill and resources to not only punish the rebel fish as had his predecessors done, but to actually try to rehabilitate them. Though he still confined the rebel fish to the "Clink" he went so far as to change the stone walls of this inner fish pond to walls of glass whereby the rebels could look out at the world outside, and their more conforming brethren look in. He did away with all forms of corporal punishment, closed the underwater isolation channels, didn't starve the rebel fish (in fact he fed them almost as well as the slower-swimming conforming fish were fed on the outside), didn't use the "Rock" on the small island in the center of the "Clink," and did all within his power to see, that once the rebel fish were returned to the larger Fish Pond, they would conform and swim on their way, lawfully earning their right to live in this freer society.

And actually this new Ichthyologist had a fair measure of success. But alas, like his predecessors, he still didn't seem to fully realize that each of these rebel fish was a complete individual needing separate and different treatment in or-

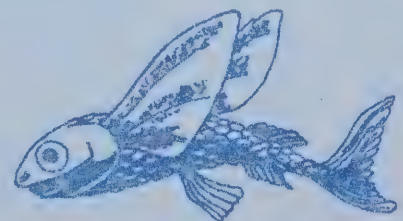
der to disclose the basic individual problems involved that governed his unexplainable conduct. And so, due to this and to the fact that he didn't have sufficient assistance and available facilities, and because of the tight purse strings of the well-meaning but miserly King Inexpedience, he was doomed to failure at the start. Again a goodly number of rebel fish entered and exited the "Click" with the frequency of a yo-yo moving to and fro on its string.

So, of course, more years passed until the Time of Tomorrow rolled around. Kings and Ichthyologists came and went with the regularity of seasons. And then one day there succeeded to the throne a young and handsome king with a shock of wavy, unruly hair-a great grandson of King Nekkeby who had reigned a span of years before-and who was rightfully given the name of King Percipience. From childhood he had studied all available data on the ever-enlarging Fish Pond with its growing number of rebel fish and the problems they presented, and he had made a vow that if he ever inherited his great grandfather's throne he would succeed in solving the problem regardless of the expense. He was a sagacious and gracious sovereign, and he realized that the problem was of paramount importance. Knowing this, he immediately channeled funds - funds that had been year after year tossed away on such costly projects as Aid to Lower Slobovia, Lend-Lease to Outer Gonnolia, and the audacious and hare-brained idea of sending a rocket to Heaven containing an envoy who would petition the Deity in an attempt to absolve the people's feelings of guilt-and made them available for use in solving the problems at hand. (He was the type of an individual who would clean out his own castle BEFORE advising a neighboring king to do the same.) He appointed not one or two

or three-but a score of the ablest Ichthyologists in the world and set them to work. Then he acquired a multitude of minor assistants to aid these learned men in giving the rebel fish the individual diagnosis and treatment that was needed. He tore down the walls of the "Click" and built another Fish Pond adjacent to the original, and equipped it exactly like the first, except that he added diagnosing pools, class-room pools, and treatment pools in which the questions of "How? Why? and Wherefore?" were given prime importance. It no longer was: "Do this or else!!" But became: "Do this this way or that way because of this reason or that reason." Emphasis was placed on finding out why the rebel fish reacted the way they did, and it was painstakingly explained and taught them through easily learned conditioning-the vast satisfaction the rebel fish would reap by conforming to the pattern of living that had been ordained for them. And through it all they were instructed and aided in the methods by which they could succeed in living a fruitful and beneficial life.

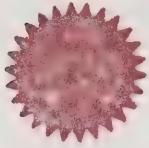
They came to realize that they had somehow acquired the wrong values during their formative years, and they were all shown exactly where and why they had gone off on a tangent.

And finally coming to understand this, they accepted it; and when they were returned to their beloved old Fish Pond, they willingly and congenially earned their food by swimming their days away in the Stream of Life.





Prison Arts Foundation



AWARDS '74

Awards totalling \$3,890.00 were made to inmate artists, writers and craftsmen, by the judges of Prison Arts 74, a national arts project established to encourage creative activity in the prisons, and to provide educational and rehabilitative opportunities.

The top prizes were two \$1,000.00 scholarships provided by Chubb Industries Limited and the Audry S. Hellyer Charitable Foundation. The first was won by Edward J. Kudara, Stony Mountain Institution, Stony Mountain, Manitoba, for his collection of oil paintings. The second was divided between two writers of equal standing: Les Grant, Lower Mainland Correctional Centre, Burnaby, British Columbia, for prose, and Albert Simpson, Regional Reception Centre, Ste Anne des Plains, Quebec, for poetry.

Arts, crafts and creative writing entries numbered 315. Other winners selected were:

ARTS

Ontario Ministry of Correctional Services - Robin Bouvette, Rideau Correctional Centre - \$100.00 for his oil painting entitled "Two Towers".

Hallmark Cards Awards for Painting

First prize - Michel Pellus, Leclerc Institution - \$250.00 - "The Garden".

Second prize - Eric Lifton, now released - \$150.00 - photograph "Snow".

Third prize - Max Palmerston, Burtch Correctional Centre - \$100.00 - "Mexican Village".

John Howard Society of Canada Award

Louis Art Levesque, Leclerc Institution - \$100.00 - painting - "Transition".

Warner-Lambert of Canada Limited

Gerry Clement, Stony Mountain Institution, Stony Mountain, Manitoba, - \$100.00 - a collection of sketches.

Xerox of Canada Limited

Roger Williams, Brandon Correctional Institution - \$50.00 - a sketch entitled "The Beginning? The End!"

Guy D'Aoust, Landry Crossing Correctional Camp - \$50.00 - Tibetan Buddhist Art.

Prison Arts Foundation

Michel Pellus, Leclerc Institution - \$50.00 - for all his oil paintings.

CRAFTS

Canadian Penitentiary Service

Skee, B.C. Penitentiary, New Westminster, B.C. - \$250.00 for soapstone chess set.

St. Leonard's Society of Canada

William Jarvis, Collins Bay Institution - \$25.00 - "The Meet", a geometrical string design.

Joe Chaloupka, Warkworth Institution - \$25.00 - carved chess set.

Tandy Leather Company of Canada Limited

Camil, Leclerc Institution, Quebec - \$50.00 - for all leather-work.

Warner-Lambert Canada Limited

Patrick Jeffries, B.C. Penitentiary, New Westminster, B.C. - \$50.00 - Slatestone sculpture "Mary & Joseph".

E.G. Moulton, Joyceville Institution - \$50.00 - Petitpoint "Persian Garden".

Transair Limited

Towatugak, Yellowknife Correctional Centre, \$100.00 - Soapstone loon.

Prison Arts Foundation

Sludge Jo Puddleduck, Warkworth Institution - \$50.00 for various entries.

WRITING

Prison Arts Foundation - Prose - \$10.00 each

Robert edy, Dorchester Penitentiary

Harold Mercer, now released

Robin Bouvette, Rideau Correctional Centre

D.F. McDonald, Joyceville Institution

Roger LaPorte, Archambault Institution

Ron Emkeit, Saskatchewan Penitentiary, \$50.00 - two plays.

Pilot Club of Brantford - Poetry - \$10.00 each

Lawrence Commodore, Stave Lake Camp, Burnaby, B.C.

David Dumham, Stave Lake Camp, Burnaby, B.C.

Edmund Watts, Matsqui Institution

Gerry Clement, Stony Mountain Penitentiary

James A. Johnston, Warkworth Institution

Warner-Lambert Canada Limited

S. Allan Mann, now released - \$100.00 - a play

Elizabeth Fry Society of Canada

Etienne Boisjoli - \$90.00

MUSIC

Prison Arts Foundation

Johnny Crosby, Leclerc Institution for his musical composition, "Il fait Bon de te Revoir Cherie" - \$25.00.

"Chain Drive", a musical group from Matsqui Institution, for their musical composition, "The Dawning Sun" - \$25.00.

Awards offered by the Department of Indian and Northern Affairs were deferred, because of a lack of suitable entries from status Indians. A special competition for fine art by Indian inmates will be announced by Prison Arts later this year, and the awards of \$50.00, \$300.00 and \$200.00 will be offered again.

Judges included artists Harold Town, Toronto, Guy Montpetit, Montreal, and Walter Yarwood, Toronto, and writers, Francis Sparshott, League of Canadian Poets, Peter Low, Playwrights' Co-operative, and Alma Lee, Canadian Writers' Union, Toronto.

The Prison Arts Foundation is a national charitable organization with office at 143 Fifth Avenue, Brantford, Ontario. Tarpaper takes this opportunity to congratulate all the winners in this competition and we also congratulate the Prison Arts Foundation for their fine work in helping inmates gain recognition for their creative activities.

Are We Indispensable?

Sometime when you're feeling important,
Sometime when your ego is in bloom,
Sometime when you take it for granted
You're the best qualified in the room,
Sometime when you fear that your going
Would leave an unfillable hole,
Just follow this simple instruction
And see how it humbles your soul.

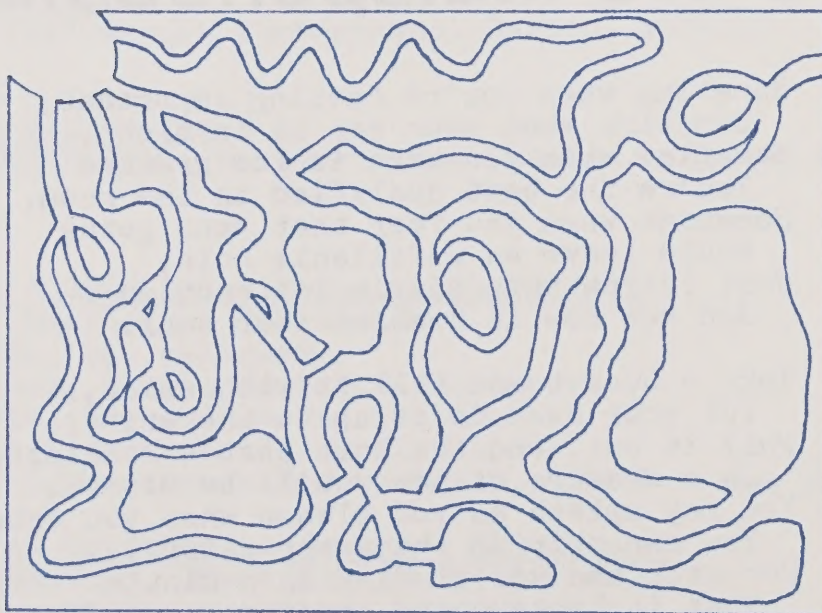
Take a bucket and fill it with water,
Put your hand in it up to the wrist;
Pull it out, and the hole that's remaining
Is a measure of how you'll be missed.
You may splash as you please when you enter,
You can stir up the water galore...
But stop and you'll find in a minute
That it looks quite the same as before.

The moral of this quaint example
Is "Do just the best you can;
Be proud of yourself, but remember
There is no indispensable man."

-Anonymous

(con. from page 15)

ANSWER: Pretty tough puzzle, eh? But that's because you followed the directions ...Because you weren't sharp-witted...Because you were domed from the start...Because you didn't go 'round' the outside and come in over here...





COME NOW, AND
LET US
RATIONALIZE
TOGETHER...